

TRILBYS IN THE PARK ON THE DEWY GRASS.

Sights New Yorkers May
Enjoy in the Early Morn-
ing Before Long.

Droves of Pretty Girls in Bare
Feet Tramping Over the
Lawns at Will.

Advocates of the Heavenly Water
Cure Ask Privileges of the
Commissioners.

DO NOT WANT TO BE ARRESTED.

Old World Royalty and Nobility Once Led
the Fashion—Societies Here, in
Boston, Brooklyn and
Other Cities.

If anybody wants to walk bare-footed
on the grass of Central Park in the early
morning while the dew is glistening like
seed pearls, it is probable he or she may

people can reach it easily, and in Central
Park for the Kneippists who feel disposed
to go there. The little walking that would
be done in the early hours would certainly
not hurt the grass.

Mr. Charles claims that he was cured of
nervous prostration by grass walking, and
in other ways following out the teachings of
Father Kneipp. There is nothing new about
the cure, but its introduction here is of re-
cent date. The father of the fad is the
Abbe Sebastian Kneipp, of Weershofen,
Bavaria, now seventy-two years old. About
forty years ago he read a book on water
cure in the royal library, and as he was in
ill health followed out its teachings with
some innovations of his own, with what he
claimed were wonderful results. Then he
spread abroad the merits of the cure. It
became a fad and royalty and the aristoc-
racy of all Europe flocked to Weershofen
to try the new cure. At one time 20,000
of the afflicted in four months trod the dewy
grass about Weershofen. Pope Leo XIII.
heard of the cure and sent for the Abbe
Kneipp. The Pope walked barefooted in
the gardens of the Vatican with results
that induced His Holiness to make the Abbe
a Monsignor.

The New York society is not the first in
the American field, for in Boston, where
they leave New York, it has been in exist-
ence for many years. It is a society, or-
ganized by Mr. C. H. Blissell, that has al-
ready won the title of the Common law in
many places. In Brooklyn a Mr. Frank
Hart is organizing a society. Dr. J. J.
Parker of Jersey City has started one
that now has a membership of over a
hundred, and there are societies in New-
ark and Chicago. Charles H. Pressfreund,
vice-president of the New York society,
sailed for Europe in June, and is now
at Weershofen. It is expected by the
New York Kneippists that the Abbe Kneipp
will come to America with him in the
Autumn to lecture and propagate his
theories, and they are particularly anxious
to get a place set apart for them to walk
upon before the father of the cure comes.

MRS. MARY LEASE IS IN NEW YORK.

Famous Western Woman as
Fond of Politics
as Ever.

Sure Bryan and Sewall Will Win
and She Declares She Is
Not for Watson.

"I Am Tied to No Party," She Said,
"and I Will Work for the Success
of These Men."

SHOULD BE THE FAD TO TALK POLITICS.

Mrs. Lease impresses upon her hearers
the necessity of neglecting the
weather and talking of
more important issues.

Like all the other big politicians of the
day, Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease has come
to New York. She comes prophesying vic-
tory for Bryan and Sewall and saying and
saying she will do what she can to make
the prediction verified.

This famous woman, with a mind of her
own and a voice to express it, believes in
political activity in all kinds of weather—
on hot days as well as the cool ones of
autumn—and she will stay right in New
York, instead of going to the seashore.

In Kansas, she said yesterday, the peo-
ple think of their citizenship, regardless of
where the mercury is. In New York they
sometimes have more regard for their
comfort than for national campaigns. What
is required, she believes, is to get the peo-
ple to thinking and talking of national is-
sues, instead of that commonplace sub-
ject, the weather.

Gothamites may congratulate themselves
because they will have Mrs. Lease for a
few days, at least, and possibly a few
weeks, to lead in the talking.

She Arrived Yesterday.

She arrived at 2 o'clock yesterday after-
noon from Minneapolis, where she had been
lecturing. She went directly to the home
of Mr. Rosseau, a manufacturer of elec-
trical appliances, who lives at No. 310
Mott avenue. She will remain there while
in New York.

There is a campaign banner near the
home of Mr. Rosseau, and it has the names
of Bryan and Sewall in big letters of silver
across it. This caught the eye of Mrs.
Lease last evening as she was sitting in
Mr. Rosseau's big, comfortable parlor, and
she remarked:

"How apropos! Now, I wonder if all
Republican campaign banners have the
names of McKinley and Hobart in letters
of gold?"

"You know," she added, "that I am for
Bryan and Sewall. I am not for Watson."
"I don't think you should say that," in-
terrupted Mr. Rosseau; "you might hurt
our party."

"I belong to no party," replied Mrs.
Lease, with vigor, defying the sweetening
heat. "I have no political tag on me; I
follow my own convictions."

"Yes; but it might be better to not ex-
press them now," protested Mr. Rosseau.

Wait Till She's on the Stump.

"Well, I won't be able, anyway, to con-
tain myself when I go out on the stump,"
said Mrs. Lease.

"Then it may be concluded that you are
going on the stump in this campaign," was
replied.

She nodded her head with affirmative
emphasis in reply, and looked as if she
considered such a question unnecessary.

As to the result of the election Mrs.
Lease said it was too early to talk of figures,
but still she had a prediction to make, and
she remarked incidentally that her political
forecasts were usually good.

"I believe," she said slowly, weighing
every word, "that Bryan and Sewall will
carry New York, and that they will be
elected by the electoral votes of twenty-
eight States."

"All that is required," she said, "is to



MRS. MARY E. LEASE, WHO BELIEVES IN TALKING POLITICS.

get the people thinking and to keep them
talking. It must be the issues of the cam-
paign. If a man starts to talking weather
he should be immediately asked what he
thinks of silver. The principles at stake
must be kept before the people all the
time. There should be no apathy during
this scorching hot weather. Interest
once well started and then allowed to die
out is hard to revive again."

Campaign Plans.

"Have you made any arrangements with
the National Committee as to what you
will do in the campaign?" Mrs. Lease was
asked.

"I cannot tell you what plans have been
made or what will be made," she said.
She complained of fatigue because of the
long journey, but said she was never con-
sidered to talk politics.

Vaults Two Dollars a Foot.

Commissioner of Public Works Collis Raises

the Price of Permits.

Commissioner of Public Works Collis has
raised the price for vault space under the
sidewalks from 75 cents to \$2 per super-
ficial foot.

For twenty-five years 75 cents has been
the rate, it is within the discretion of
the Commissioner to fix the charge, and
General Collis considers even \$2 ridicu-
lously low, in view of the fact that the value
of property is doubled, in some instances,
three times as much as it was in 1870.

As a proof that the city is entitled to
the higher compensation, General Collis
cites two instances:

A permit was issued to Clarence L.
Smith for vaulting space under the south-
west corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-fourth
street, at Fifth avenue and Forty-fourth
street. The underground space on the
avenue is 30 feet by 92 feet 10 inches, and
15 feet by 220 feet on the side street. For
this Mr. Smith paid \$4,022 only.

The other instance was the permit to the
C. A. Bandoline estate, on the southwest
corner of Fifty-sixth street and Fifth ave-
nue, to construct vaults covering a space of
30 feet by 42 feet on the avenue, and 15
feet by 100 feet on Fifty-sixth street. The
amount paid was \$1,800.

Considering the great value of the land
at these points, the Commissioner believes
the city ought to be paid at least four
times as much as it received.

QUEER PRANKS OF A COOK.

Quarrelled with Fellow Servants and Drove

Them Out with a Cleaver.

Ellen Duff, fifty years old, employed as a
cook by Mrs. Louise E. Whiteman, at No.
23 West Twelfth street, was arraigned in
Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday
charged with disorderly conduct. Mrs.
Whiteman told Magistrate Denen that the
Duff woman had entered her employ on
Tuesday, immediately thereafter began
quarrelling with the other three servants.

She said that the new cook, in making
bread, emptied four pounds of butter into
the kneading pan and then started to
shovel the coal from the cellar on to the
sidewalk.

Then the woman took a cleaver and
chased the other servants out of the kitchen.
The Duff woman said that the servants
had banded together to poison her, and
that she chased them from the kitchen be-
cause they had insisted on putting her in the
ice-box and freezing her.

Magistrate Denen committed the prisoner
to Bellevue Hospital to be examined as to
her sanity.

HIT ANOTHER IN HIS FALL.

Both Tumbled Into a Cellar and Plasterer

Masine May Die.

While John Rush, 20 years old, of No.
2363 Third avenue, was on the fourth floor
of the new building at No. 580 East One
Hundred and Forty-eighth street yesterday,
he moved aside to let a workman pass, and
fell through a hatchway. In his descent
he struck Michael Masine, a plasterer, of
No. 551 East One Hundred and Forty-ninth
street. The right shoulder of Rush hit
Masine fairly on the head, and both fell
into the cellar. They landed on a pile of
dirt, and were unconscious when picked up.

An ambulance surgeon found that Masine's
spine was fractured and his scalp
lacerated. His injuries are probably fatal.
Rush escaped with bruises and a fracture of
the right elbow. He would probably have
been killed had the fall not been broken by
his striking Masine.

Hospital for Coney Island.

James Doyle, who owns the Prospect
Hotel at West Brighton, Coney Island,
thinks there should be an agitation of the
subject of an emergency hospital for the
island. Now it is necessary to go six miles
from the island for a hospital. Several
physicians living at West Brighton favor
the plan.

Baseball, Eastern Park, 4 P. M., to-
day—Brooklyn vs. Philadelphia. Admission, 50c
and 25c. Ladies' Day, Brooklyn vs. Philadel-
phia, to-morrow.—Adv.

OVER A PRECIPICE A THOUSAND FEET HIGH.

Young Phillip S. Abbott Lost
His Life in the Alberta
Mountains.

Slipped Over the Edge of the Cliff
and Struck on a Rock
Half Way Down.

PASSIONATELY FOND OF CLIMBING.

Had Gone to British Columbia to Spend
His Vacation in Its Rugged Heights.
Body May Never Be Re-
covered.

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 5.—Phillip S. Ab-
bott, son of Edwin Abbott, of the Wiscon-
sin Central Railway, lies dead on a cliff on
the Mountains of Alberta, British Colum-
bia, having lost his life by falling over a
precipice one thousand feet high. His body
is hanging on a jagged rock half way down



and may never be recovered.

Mr. Abbott left Milwaukee ten days ago
for an outing in the vicinity of Laganan,
a mountain resort on the Canadian Pacific
Railway, just west of Banff Hot Springs,
in the Alberta District. With him was
Professor C. C. Fay, of Tufts College,
Cambridge; C. S. Thompson, of Chicago,
and another friend, whose name is not
known here.

The object of the excursionists was to
climb the mountains about Banff. They
expected to make excursions from that
point at intervals for a few weeks, and it
was upon one of these perilous journeys
that Mr. Abbott met his death. He was
passionately fond of climbing, and for that
reason selected the mountains of Alberta,
which, in point of rugged beauty, much re-
semble the Alps, as the place in which to
spend his vacation.

A Promising Career Ended.

Phillip Stanley Abbott was born in Cam-
bridge, Mass., and was twenty-nine years
of age. He was the eldest son of Edwin
H. Abbott, who for many years has been
at the head of the Wisconsin Central Com-
pany, and is its present president. Philip
was graduated from Harvard in 1890
and took a course at the Law School, being
graduated from that department in 1893.

Two years ago he was appointed an as-
sistant attorney of the Wisconsin Central
Companies, in which position he was most
successful, and was rapidly winning a
name as a careful, painstaking lawyer and
practical railway man. He did consider-

able work in connection with the Mani-
towoc line.

While at college and the law school, Mr.
Abbott stood in the front rank. He was
graduated from both with the highest hon-
ors and stood at the head of his class in
each department. He was a light among
the literary men in the college and had
charge of the Harvard Monthly, and was
editor-in-chief of the Harvard Law Review.

JURY EXAMINES SIGNALS.

Coroner's Inquest into the Atlantic City Hor-
ror Nearly Concluded—Thorn's Last
Remark Before Being Killed.

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 5.—To-day's
testimony at the inquest into the Meadow-
brook horror was short and unsatisfac-
tory. Only three witnesses were exam-
ined. W. P. Businell, a Philadelphia cigar
manufacturer, who was a passenger on the
Reading express which crashed into the
West Jersey excursion train, testified to
the fact that the signals were set at dan-
ger and that he also saw a man upon the
platform of the tower apparently waving
his arms in warning. William Purdy, an-
other passenger on the express, gave testi-
mony to the same effect.

Benjamin Switzer, baggage agent, who
was in the baggage car of the express
when the collision occurred, swore that
Baggage Master Thorn looked out of the
car as the train passed the signal post, and
drew his head back with a frightened
look at the same time remarking, "The
d— fool." Witness understood him to
mean the engineer, then minutes later
he was lying dead in the wreck.

In the afternoon the Coroner's jury
visited the tower and were given a prac-
tical example of the operation of the sig-
nals.

It is expected that a verdict will be ren-
dered to-morrow night.

Russell Sage's Fourscore Years.

Russell Sage celebrated the eightieth an-
niversary of his birthday Tuesday. The
aged financier went about as usual, attend-
ing to business. A few old friends called
upon him and offered congratulations. A
number of gifts were presented, including
a large portrait of William McKinley in a
heavy walnut frame. It was hung in his
private room yesterday. Mr. Sage professes
to have been an "original" McKinley man.

Mr. Vanderbilt Improving.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 5.—Dr. McLane, Mr.
Vanderbilt's physician, says there is no
truth in the report sent out last night that
Mr. Vanderbilt's condition was much worse.
The doctor said Mr. Vanderbilt passed an
excellent night, and is better to-day than
he has been since he came to Newport.



ALFRED PAULY SHOOTS HIMSELF.

He secured possession of a Flobert
rifle and threatened to kill his mother
while raving about in the family apart-
ment. He aimed the rifle at a group
of children in the street, and declared
he would fire if they did not leave.
Pauly's mother finally sent for a police-
man. When he arrived the madman
covered him with the rifle and prevent-
ed him from entering the room where
he was. His mother was pleading at
an open door near him when Pauly
placed the muzzle of the rifle to his
temple and pulled the trigger. The
suicide's mother fell fainting across his
body.

SHOT HIMSELF AT HIS MOTHER'S FEET.

Pauly Kept Her and a Police-
man at Bay with a
Flobert Rifle.

The Frenzied Woman Fainted
and Fell Prostrate on the
Body of Her Son.

In His Raving the Madman Had
Aimed His Weapon at Chil-
dren in the Street.

FIRST TRIED TO HANG HIMSELF.

Believed That He Became Desperate When
He Heard a Discussion About the
Advisability of Placing Him
in an Institution.

While keeping his mother and a police-
man at bay with the threat that he would
shoot whoever approached, young Alfred
Pauly yesterday turned the muzzle of a
Flobert rifle toward his right temple and
sent the little piece of lead into his brain.
The frenzied mother witnessed the act and
fell fainting on her son's body as the po-
liceman who caught him laid him gently
on the floor.

Pauly, who was twenty-one years old,
lived with his mother and stepfather in the
first flat over a drug store at No. 230 East
Nineteenth street. He has had poor health,
and has been so despondent that on Tues-
day he tried to hang himself.

Yesterday morning he commenced a se-
ries of most dramatic events, preceding his
suicide, by going to a window of his room
and pointing his little Flobert rifle at the
children playing in the street.

"Now run or I will shoot," he cried
loudly, and the youngsters scampered in
every direction.

Pauly walked back and forth through the
flat with the rifle in his hand, declaring he
would kill whoever came near. He suc-
ceeded in frightening all but his mother
away. She, too, had been told to look out
for a bullet, but she watched her son close-
ly, tried coaxing and pleading, and finally
sent for the police.

Patrolmen Lee and Langsons responded.
They went in the kitchen door, and Lee
was half way to the front bedroom, where
Pauly was raving, before the latter saw
him. Quick as a flash the young man
brought his gun to his shoulder and aimed
at the policeman. Lee jumped to shelter
behind a door, and Mrs. Pauly ran to her
son's side. She caught the rifle barrel, and
was pushed violently away.

"Don't touch me or I'll shoot you, too,"
shrieked Pauly. "Go away, I tell you; go
away till I kill myself!"
Then he levelled his weapon at his mother
to emphasize his words. Lee thought the
woman in peril and started again for Pauly.
He had gone but a step when his eye met
the rifle barrel, and he was forced to seek
shelter.

As he stepped aside Pauly turned the mus-
cle of the gun toward his right temple.
He held the stock in his left hand, and
with an effort he pushed the trigger with
the thumb of his right. "One shot," he
cried, about the size of a beehive, came a
round hole in his temple.

Lee caught Pauly as he fell and plied
his body on the parlor floor. Mrs. P.
fell fainting across his body. Surgeon J.
of the Presbyterian Hospital, responded
to a call. He found the young man dead.
The friends of Pauly said he had been
subject to epileptic fits and had at-
tempted to kill himself. He tried to hang
himself on Tuesday, but the rope was in
from him. That night his mother and
father talked in their bedroom of some-
thing to an institution where he could
be restrained. They now think he heard the
conversation and then became desperate.

ASKS CLEVELAND'S MERCY

Bishop, the West Point Cadet Who Hazed
Freshmen, Is Likely to Be
Dismissed.

Unless President Cleveland exercises
clemency Cadet George Bishop, of the third
class, West Point Military Academy, will
be dishonorably dismissed. He was tried
recently by a general court-martial for
compelling "Piebes" Neely and Harris to
stand on their toes. The sentence of the
court has not yet been promulgated, but it
is understood at West Point that dismissal
is the verdict.

This opinion is strengthened by the
action of Colonel Ernst, the superintendent
of the academy, who returned from a
trip to Washington last Monday. As soon
as he reached the post he issued an order
placing young Bishop in close confinement.
This action would indicate that the court
had given the full penalty, and that the
reviewing authorities at Washington would
approve the sentence.

Bishop was tried two weeks ago. He
pleaded not guilty to the charge of hazing,
but admitted he did order the "Piebes"
to stand on their toes. It is a dismissal
order to issue an unauthorized order. A
sentence of dismissal must have the
approval of the President. Strong effort
being made to save Bishop, and the



dent is being petitioned.

"The President," said a prominent
officer yesterday, "is a hardly interview
Colonel Ernst is determined to stamp o-
hazing, and the President will probably
support him."



Taking the Kneipp Cure in the Park.

If the Park Board should grant the petition of the Kneipp Verein, to permit its
members to walk barefooted in the parks when the dew is on the grass, sights like
the one in the illustration may be vouchsafed to the New Yorker who gets to the
Park before the sun is up and the dew is glistening on the grassy lawns. The
Kneippists object to the sign "Keep off the grass," and think they should have the
same privilege the ball players enjoy.

do so after the next meeting of the Park
Commissioners without danger of being
taken to the Arsenal. Doing that is what
constitutes a "Kneippist."

Besides walking barefoot on dewy grass,
Kneippists have attendants play garden
hose on their backs to cure lumbago.

The Central Park police have encoun-
tered disciples of Father Sebastian Kneipp
before now, and the most remarkable of the
lot was Herman Oestricher, who has Win-
tersecure a ten days' permit to walk bare-
footed in the snow. He had throat trouble
when he began. He claimed to have been
much benefited by his cold feet. The police
regarded him as a joke, and said he was
"nuts."

Officer Connolly about a month ago found
a German woman at 6 a. m. walking bare-
footed on the children's playground. She
carried her shoes and stockings in her
hand and raised her skirts daintily just
above her ankles. Connolly had never
heard of Kneipp. He looked upon the ex-
hibition as a sad example of the early
morning effects of mixed ale, so he blew
his whistle rudely. The woman was
startled, and dropped her shoes and stock-
ings. Connolly made her put them on and
took her to the Arsenal, but the Sergeant,
having heard of the Kneipp cure, let her go.

The Kneippist society of New York now
proposes to get official permission for its
members to walk. The Park Board re-
ceived the following letter yesterday, which
will be acted upon next Tuesday:
To the President of the Park Board:

Dear Sir—The members of the Kneipp-Verein,
No. 1, of New York, beg of you to be kind
enough to designate for them a convenient spot
on the lawns in one of our public parks where
the adherents and disciples of the Kneipp cure
are permitted to walk barefoot in the early
dawn or in the evening on the grass. Many
members of the society complain that when-
ever they attempt to take this most healthy of
all exercises they are confronted with the pro-
hibitory sign, "Keep off the grass." Now what
we want is to get on the grass, especially when
it is dewy. Yours respectfully,

HENRY J. CHARLES,
42 Bond street,
President of the Kneipp-Verein, No. 1, of New
York.

Mr. Charles is the president of the so-
ciety that was founded three months ago
and now has 150 members. It is composed
almost exclusively of Germans, and includes
in its membership men, women and chil-
dren. Mr. Charles said yesterday that many
of the members had attempted to walk on
the grass in Central Park and had been
prevented from doing so. He thought it
no more than fair that his society should
have the privilege inasmuch as certain
lawns are allowed to boys upon which to
play ball and to tennis players for the
pursuit of their game.

"We expect," he continued, "that this
Kneipp cure is going to grow wonderfully
in New York, and we think there ought to be
a barefooted walking in one
of the parks, so that the poor



Father Kneipp Taking His Dewy Grass Walk.